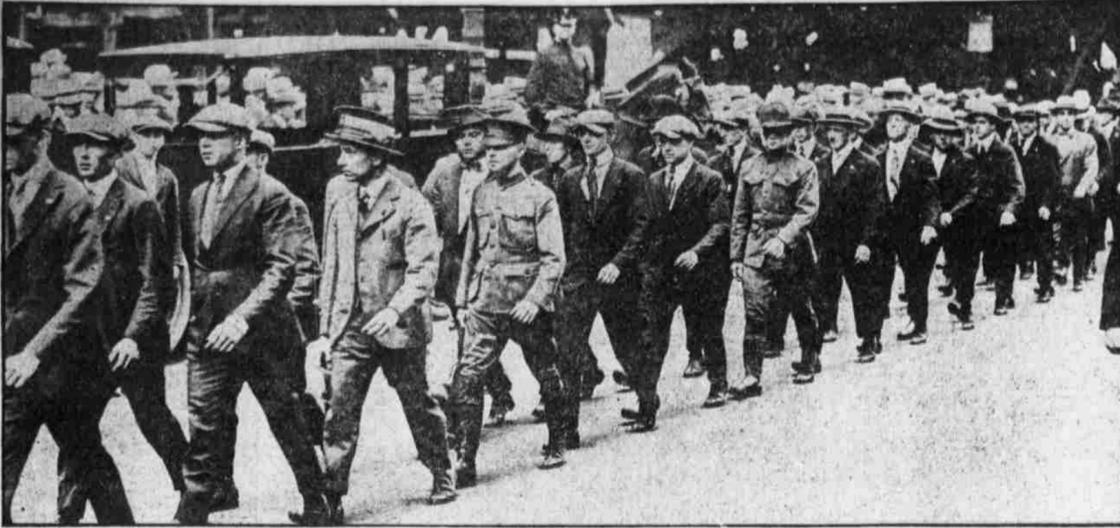


PATRIOTIC DUTY PERVADES DAY'S VARIED PICTURED NEWS



VOLUNTEERING STONEMEN LEAVE FOR MOBILIZATION CAMP They comprise Unit No. 1, United States Army Ambulance Corps, and are shown setting out from Cooper Battalion Hall, Twenty-third and Christian streets, for Allentown.



NOT ALL THE PATRIOTISM IS SHOWN BY THE MEN Mrs. Ellwood Casey, 1619 Oxford street, bids adieu to her husband, an officer in Unit No. 1, United States Army Ambulance Corps.



A BETSY ROSS OF THE RAILROAD MEN Mrs. Laura P. Wood, 2738 North Nineteenth street, made the flag which her husband and other employes of the Pennsylvania Railroad raised over North Philadelphia Station.



SCHOOL CHILDREN TAUGHT TO BEWARE OF THE FLY rumpus of open-air class in a New York public school being shown mosquitoes breeding in a jar, being part of the campaign now under way by the Bureau of Health Education of the New York City Board of Health against insect pests. Copyright American Press Association.

SCRAPPLE

The Young Lady Across the Way

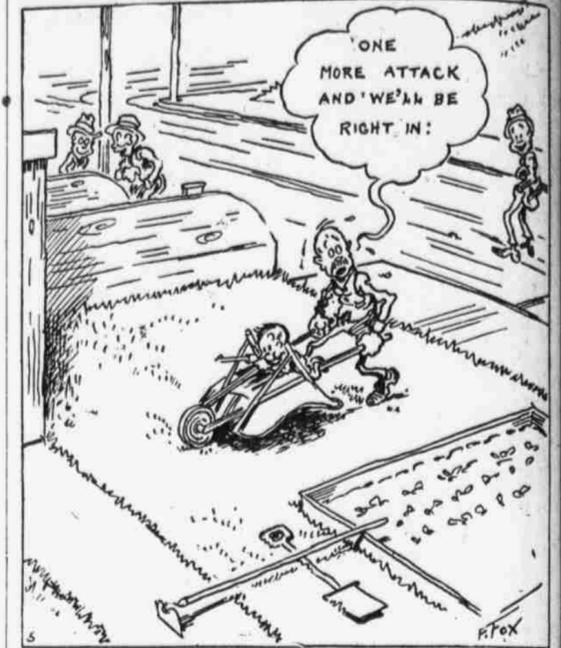


We asked the young lady across the way if she favored withholding the income tax at the source, and she said she approved the employers could afford to pay it better than the salaried men.

One Thing He'll Not Do

A man may be willing to cut out meat, wear one shirt a week, shave twice a month and return to the Saturday night bathing schedule for his country, if necessary, but the dear sisters of the W. C. T. U. must not press the campaign against his tobacco.—Houston Post.

IT WAS A SAD DAY FOR DAD WHEN THE KID DISCOVERED THEIR WHEELBARROW HAD A WHEEL IN FRONT LIKE A BRITISH TANK



—By FONTAINE FOX

THE PADDED CELL



JEAN! THERE'S ANOTHER BEAN UP!

WELL, ARE YOU GOING TO SERENADE IT? COME ON TO BED!

HAYWARD

Corsicana's Moral Ozone

Chief Ryan, of Dallas, is trying to arrange for the Dallas police to attend church on Sunday. In such a wicked city as Dallas special arrangements may be necessary, but in the modern Holy City, often referred to as Corsicana, the police would be lonesome if they didn't go to church at both services. The cyclonic currents of moral ozone in this city simply sweep everybody to church except the two town sinners.—Corsicana (Tex.) News.

The Vein of Humor



—The Tattler. Mrs. Pyke—How's your husband, Mrs. Smale? Mrs. Smale—E's still very poorly. Mrs. Pyke—E suffers so with his very close veins.

They Don't Know

People call me lucky. Just because I own my own roadster and my own dress suit, people call me lucky.

Hah! Don't they know that at the movies I am the man who always sits next to some one who has seen the show; that in the classroom I am the one whom the professor always asks, "Where does the assignment commence?"—that at the parties I am always the one who has been asked to escort one of the out-of-town girls? And they call me lucky!—Minnehaha.

It Seemed All Right

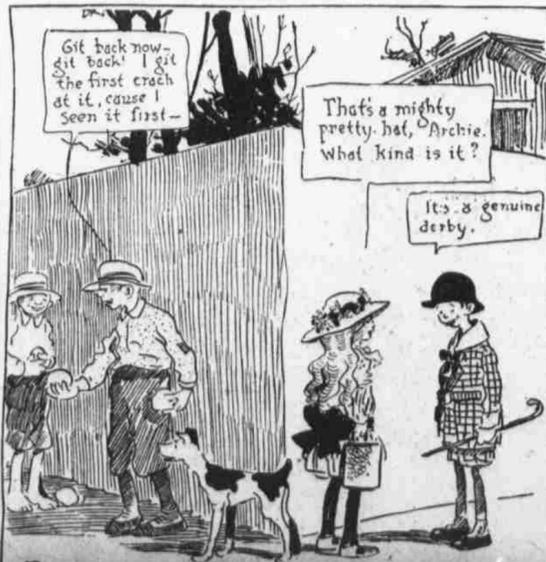
"Bobbie, your face wants washing. Did you look at it in the glass this morning?" "No, mother, but it seemed all right when I felt it."—New York Sun.

THE WATER RATION



Orderly—Bath or coffee this morning, sir? —London Opinion.

SCHOOL DAYS



Get back now—git back! I git the first crack at it, cause I seen it first!

That's a mighty pretty gal, Archie. What kind is it?

It's a genuine derby.

The genuine derby—

Bold Enough

"I used to think women had no personal bravery," remarked the observant man. "Yes?" "But that was before I noticed how a woman with a subscription list in her hand will force her way into the private office of a capitalist while ten or twelve male visitors of more or less prominence feverishly await an interview in an anteroom."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

With the Mosquito Fleet



—Cornell Wilder. First Seaman—What's that wriggling object off there near the horizon? Second Officer—That's it, and it's a mosquito.